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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6R

'THE CAVES OF ANDROZANI'

by

Robert Holmes

EPISODE THREE

Producer	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Director	GRAEME HARPER
Designer	JOHN HURST
Script Editor	ERIC SAWARD
Production Associate	JUNE COLLINS
Production Manager	SUE BOX
A.F.M.	SUE HEDDON
Production Assistant	JULIE HARDING
Costume Designer	ANDREW ROSE
Make-up Artist	TBA
Visual Effect Designer	JIM FRANCIS
TMI	DON BABBAGE
Sound Supervisor	MARTIN RIDOUT
Video Effects	
Music by	
Special Sound	DICK MILLS

FILMING: TBA

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: TBA

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING:

TRANSMISSION: TBA

"DOCTOR WHO" - PART THREE - 'THE CAVES OF ANDROZANI'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
CHELLAK
SALATEEN
SHARAZ JEK
STOTZ
KRELPER
MORGUS
PRESIDENT
TIMMIN

NON-SPEAKING:

EXTRAS

****

SETS:

Cave
General's Office
General's Quarters
Workshop
Conglomerate HQ
Control Room (Spaceship)

****

TELECINE:

Ext. Sand Dunes
Model Shot - Spaceship

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"DOCTOR WHO"

'THE CAVES OF ANDROZANI'

PART THREE

by

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SUPOSE CAM

Opening Titles:

REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. CAVE. DAY.

(THE MAGMA CREATURE BEARS DOWN ON THE DOCTOR.

ONE OF THE GUN-RUNNERS TURNS AND FIRES AT THE CREATURE.

THIS AGGRIVATES THE CREAURE ENORMOUSLY AND HE TURNS TO DEAL WITH HIM.

A MOMENT LATER.
THE GUN-RUNNER
IS DEAD AND IS
BEING EATEN.

STOTZ, KRELPER
AND THE REMAINING
GUN-RUNNER TAKE
TO THEIR HEELS.

A LAST GLANCE BACK
AT THE CHOMPING
CARNIVORE,
THE DOCTOR RUNS
AFTER THEM)

2. INT. CAVE. DAY.

(ANOTHER AREA.

STOTZ AND COMPANY SLOW THEIR RETREAT.

JEK AND HIS ANDROIDS ARE STANDING IN THEIR PATH)

JEK: So you thought to follow me?

(STOTZ, CHEST HEAVING, SAYS NOTHING)

I expected that you would. Now you have learned the price of curiosity.

STOTZ: Is that thing back there one of your pets?

JEK: The magma creatures never ascend above Blue Level and they have, in any case, no taste for my androids. Only flesh and blood.

KRELPER: You tricked us into that!

JEK: No, you were led by your own cupidity. Greed, heedless of caution, lures many a man to his death. (cont...)

(ONE OF JEK'S
ANDROIDS, GUN
POINTING SWINGS
TO COVER THE BACK
OF THE CAVE.

JEK DRAWS HIS
OWN GUN.

HE ADVANCES)

JEK: (cont) Whoever you are, come out!

(THE DOCTOR RISES
RESIGNEDLY FROM
BEHIND THE
ROCKS.

HE PUTS HIS
HANDS UP)

Doctor...I hadn't expected to see you again so soon.

THE DOCTOR: Life often springs these pleasant little surprises.

2A. INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

(CHELLAK TURNS
ROUND AS THE
DOOR OPENS.

SALATEEN ENTERS,
DRAGGING PERI WITH
HIM)

CHELLAK: Salateen! What in thunder - ?

(HE GAPES, NOTING
THE GUN IN
SALATEEN'S HAND
AND HIS GENERAL
BEDRAGGLED,
DIRTY APPEARANCE)

SALATEEN: I'll explain in a minute, general.

(HE CLOSES THE
DOOR AND OPERATES
THE DOOR SEALS.

PERI IS ON THE
POINT OF COLLAPSE.

SALATEEN PUSHES
HER INTO A
CHAIR)

One escaped prisoner, sir.

CHELLAK: The android?

SALATEEN: She's real enough. Androids' feet don't blister.

(PERI IS RUEFULLY FEELING HERS)

PERI: Brute!

SALATEEN: Sharaz Jek smuggled in android copies of this girl and her friend, the Doctor. And I'm afraid, sir, he also copied me.

CHELLAK: Copied you?

SALATEEN: I've been held prisoner in his camp for months and what you thought was me is an android - a spy for Sharaz Jek.

CHELLAK: You mean...you mean I've had an android as my A.D.C. without knowing it?

SALATEEN: When he made that copy of me, sir, it was like looking into a mirror. He's incredibly clever.

CHELLAK: (PAUSE) What a blind fool I've been!

SALATEEN: No reason to feel that. His androids are so lifelike they'd deceive anybody.

PERI: Can I have some water?

SALATEEN: She had a hard march to get here.

(THE GENERAL WAVES AT THE JUG ON HIS TABLE AND SINKS INTO A CHAIR.

PERI HELPS HERSELF)

CHELLAK: I can scarcely credit this, Salateen. I've lived cheek by jowl with...I've seen it eat! We've held conversations. Not just military matters, we've talked about the situation back on Major - I mean how can that be possible?

SALATEEN: That android has a cortex with over fire million responses programmed in. Jek boasts about it as his finest creation.

CHELLAK: So Jek has known every move, every plan I've made for months now!

SALATEEN: Within seconds, sir. The android is linked to his main computer.

CHELLAK: Well, we'll soon put a stop to that!

(HE FLICKS HIS SPEAKER SWITCH)

Major Salateen!

(SALATEEN REACHES OVER AND CLOSES THE SWITCH QUICKLY)

SALATEEN: There's a better way, sir.

CHELLAK: What?

SALATEEN: I thought of it on the way back.(ON SPEAKER) Salateen, sir. You called me?

CHELLAK: It's all right, major. I've - uh - found what I wanted.

SALATEEN: (ON SPEAKER) Very good, sir.

CHELLAK: Well? You said there's a better way?

SALATEEN: Disinformation.

CHELLAK: (THINKS) Using the android?

SALATEEN: As long as Sharaz Jek doesn't discover I've made it back here, he'll believe everything the android relays into the terminal.

CHELLAK: You're a wily fellow, Salateen, I've always said so. But how will that help?

SALATEEN: We can make him think we're moving in one direction while, in fact, we'll be closing on his base. I know the way to it.

CHELLAK: I like that idea...Means you and the girl will have to stay out of sight, of course. You can use my private quarters.

PERI: Just as long as I can lie...

(SHE COLLAPSES)

CHELLAK: What the blazes - ?

SALATEEN: Spectrox toxaemia. A shot of sulphadrone will get her on her feet again.

CHELLAK: Not important, is she?

SALATEEN: Might be, sir. She knows where Jek's headquarters is, too. So if anything happens to me in the attack you'll still have a guide.

(CHELLAK NODS AND OPENS THE DOOR TO HIS QUARTERS)

CHELLAK: All right, let's get her in here. Then I'll have Casualty send some sulphadrone over.

(THEY CARRY PERI THROUGH THE DOORWAY)

3. INT.CAVE. DAY.

JEK: How is it you are able to walk past my androids?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. Can it be they just like my face?

JEK: Come here. (TO STOTZ) Take your spectrox.

(STOTZ AND KRELPER RELIEVE THE ANDROIDS OF KILO BAGS OF SPECTROX)

STOTZ: The suppliers won't like this, Jek.

JEK: Tell them if they will supply gas weapons, as agreed, and deliver them safely, I will pay eight kilos for the next shipment.

(HE TURNS TO THE DOCTOR AND SMASHES HIS GUN DOWN THE SIDE OF THE DOCTOR'S HEAD.

THE DOCTOR REELS BACK AND FALLS TO HIS KNEES)

When I ask a question I do not expect flippancy. Where is the girl? Where's Peri?

THE DOCTOR: I wish I knew.

JEK: Take him.

(THE ANDROIDS CLOSE ON THE DOCTOR)

Tear his arms out. No - slowly.

(THE ANDROIDS BEGIN PULLING THE DOCTOR'S ARMS OUT OF THEIR SOCKETS)

You know the power an android can exert, Doctor. After the arms they will remove your legs. Where is Peri?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know! ... We got into a gunfight with one of your androids and she disappeared.

JEK: You can't protect her. I shall tear the truth out of you.

THE DOCTOR: I think she's with Salateen somewhere.

JEK: Salateen ... In that case they've probably reached the army camp. Release him.

(THE ANDROIDS DROP THE DOCTOR. HE FEELS HIS TORTURED SHOULDER JOINTS)

THE DOCTOR: If they have, your android spy is finished. Round two to the army, I'd say.

(JEK PRODS HIM CONTEMPTUOUSLY WITH A FOOT)

JEK: What do you know? But I must get the girl back. I must find her ... that pretty little featherhead!

STOTZ: (INDICATES DOCTOR) What about him?

JEK: He is of no use to me now.

STOTZ: I'd like to take him back to Major. I reckon the boss might want to question him.

JEK: Why?

KRELPER: We think he's a government agent. Why else would he be snooping around here?

JEK: He told me he was - well, it's of no matter what he is. Take him. I must find the girl.

(HE MOVES OFF WITH HIS ANDROID ESCORT.

STOTZ DRAGS THE DOCTOR TO HIS FEET. GRINS EVILLY)

STOTZ: When we get back to Major you'll wish those 'droids had finished the job. You'll be worked over by experts there.

4. INT. GENERAL'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(PERI UNCONSCIOUS ON A COUCH.

SALATEEN BARES HER ARM AND SHOOTS A DRUG INTO HER BLOODSTREAM WITH AN INJECTOR-GUN.

AFTER A MOMENT HER EYES FLICKER. SHE TAKES IN HER SURROUNDINGS)

PERI: What -

SALATEEN: Sssh!

(HE PUTS A HAND ON HER MOUTH, BIDDING HER TO SILENCE)

5. INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

(SALATEEN'S HEAD TURNS, PROMPTED BY HIS ACUTE ANDROID HEARING. HE STARES AT THE DOOR TO THE GENERAL'S QUARTERS. CHELLAK WATCHES HIM)

CHELLAK: No further orders, major.

SALATEEN: Very good, sir.

(HE CONTINUES GAZING TOWARDS THE DOOR)

CHELLAK: Was there anything else?

(SALATEEN LOOKS BACK RELUCTANTLY)

SALATEEN: The magma pressure is still increasing, sir.

(CHELLAK SHRUGS INDIFFERENTLY)

CHELLAK: It's been high before and nothing happened. I'm sure if there's a mud-burst coming the engineers will give us ample warning.

SALATEEN: There will be time to get the barriers down. But a sudden burst would wipe out our forward patrols.

CHELLAK: That's a calculated risk. We cannot suspend operations because sometime in the next month there might be a mud-burst.

SALATEEN: No, sir.

CHELLAK: Very well. Carry on, major.

(SALATEEN SALUTES AND EXITS)

6. INT. GENERAL'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(PERI IS SITTING
UP, RUBBING HER
LEGS.

SALATEEN IS LISTENING
BY THE DOOR.

THE GENERAL COMES IN)

CHELLAK: That android suspects something.

SALATEEN: They can detect human body heat even through a wall.

CHELLAK: I'll have to get it off the base. Only thing for it. (CROSSES TO PERI) How d'you feel now?

PERI: Pretty awful. Not that you care.

(THE GENERAL TILTS
HER HEAD BACK,
HOLDS AN EYELID
UP WITH HIS THUMB,
STUDIES THE EYE.
HE TURNS AWAY)

CHELLAK: I don't think she's any use to us.

SALATEEN: I'll give her another injection in an hour. She'll make it.

PERI: You're all heart, you two, aren't you?

CHELLAK: If you weren't dying I'd have you shot, in any case. You might not have been gun-running but treating with the enemy is punishable by death.

PERI: Treating with the enemy?

CHELLAK: Sharaz Jek went to great lengths to save you and your friend the Doctor from execution. He didn't do that out of kindness.

PERI: Look, the Doctor and I were just as much Sharaz Jek's prisoners as he was. (POINTS TO SALATEEN) And if it hadn't been for the Doctor, we'd all still be there.

SALATEEN: That is actually true, sir.

CHELLAK: Well, it's academic now, anyway. I just want her fit enough to guide the first assault.

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Sand Dunes. Day.

The GUN-RUNNERS and THE DOCTOR trekking slowly over the dunes. The conditions are as murky as possible.

STOTZ points up into the overcast.

STOTZ: There she is!

KRELPER looks around uneasily.

KRELPER: Hope there's no army patrols around.

STOTZ: In two minutes we'll be blasting off.

THE DOCTOR lurches and nearly falls. STOTZ grabs him.

STOTZ: Keep moving, you!

THE DOCTOR: My legs are going numb. I suppose that's stage three.

STOTZ: Stage three of what?

THE DOCTOR: I gather it's called spectrox toxaemia.

STOTZ: You been messing with raw spectrox?

THE DOCTOR: Inadvertently.

STOTZ takes a closer look at him.

STOTZ: You'll last long enough for questioning. Take his arm, Krelper.

They move on to the top of a dune. The noise of the rocket ship is loud now.

7. INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

(CHELLAK EXAMINES
THE BELT-PLATE
REMOVED FROM PERI)

CHELLAK: How does it work?

SALATEEN: Apparently it emits some low-frequency signal that the androids recognise as friendly.

CHELLAK: Seems simple enough. If our artificers could knock up a couple of hundred of these -

SALATEEN: That's what I thought, sir.

CHELLAK: Well, we'll attend to that just as soon as I've got that android off the base.

SALATEEN: How do you intend to do that, General?

CHELLAK: Send it on a fool's errand well out of the way.

SALATEEN: Whatever you tell the android will be known to Jek within seconds. It will have to sound convincing, sir, or he'll get suspicious.

CHELLAK: I realise that.

SALATEEN: You could reinforce it, sir, perhaps by putting through a call to Trau Morgus.

CHELLAK: Morgus?

SALATEEN: Jek has a tap on the inter-planetary vid. He picks up all the transmissions between here and Major. So if you tell Morgus you've located Jek's headquarters and give a set of bogus co-ordinates ...

CHELLAK: Yes. Then we circle round and catch the beggar napping. That's very good, Salateen.

SALATEEN: Well, knowing Jek, I think he'll automatically believe anything he hears you discussing with Morgus.

CHELLAK: How long has he been intercepting our vid transmissions?

SALATEEN: I think the android put the tap in, sir.

CHELLAK: It's little wonder that this campaign has got nowhere. Jek has had advance warning of every operation we planned!

SALATEEN: You'll catch him cold this time, though.

CHELLAK: I think so, Salateen. And before he's executed I'll have that evil renegade dragged in chains through every city on Major ...

8. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(SPACESHIP.

THE DOCTOR IS HANDCUFFED, ARMS BEHIND HIM, TO A VENTILATION GRILLE.

STOTZ AND KRELPER ARE AT THE CONTROLS.

THE OTHER GUN-RUNNER LOUNGES BEHIND)

STOTZ: Height?

KRELPER: One hundred and twenty metres.

STOTZ: Lock on course.

KRELPER: Course control set and locked.

STOTZ: Okay ... (SINKS BACK) Close the jumps.

(KRELPER MOVES A CONTROL. THE ENGINE NOISE SINKS TO A HUM)

KRELPER: Good old Major, here we come.

(STOTZ AND KRELPER LEAVE THE CONTROLS)

STOTZ: Right, I'll just tell the boss we're on our way. You guys go and get some rest.

KRELPER: Sure. Reckon we've earned it.

(KRELPER EXITS WITH THE OTHER MAN.

STOTZ SETS A LOCKING SWITCH ON THE DOOR.

THE DOCTOR WATCHES WITH MILD INTEREST)

THE DOCTOR: Afraid of intruders?

STOTZ: When I talk to the boss it has to be just the two of us. That's how he likes it.

(HE TAKES A PIECE OF CLOTH AND TIES IT OVER THE DOCTOR'S EYES IN A BLINDFOLD)

THE DOCTOR: Something wrong with my face? Or his?

(STOTZ IGNORES HIM.

HE CODES IN A SIGNAL ON THE VIDEO TRANSCEIVER)

9. INT. CONGLOMERATE HQ. DAY.

(A LIGHT FLICKERS ON THE DESK IN FRONT OF MORGUS. HE LIFTS A PANEL OUT TO REVEAL A CONCEALED VID SCREEN. A PICTURE OF THE CONTROL ROOM COALESCES)

MORGUS: You're late Stotz.

STOTZ: We had trouble, sir. The army intercepted the consignment -

MORGUS: I know that. But the weapons were untraceable.

STOTZ: We made sure, anyway. We hit back and destroyed them. But then we had trouble with Sharaz Jek.

MORGUS: He refused payment, I suppose.

STOTZ: Two kilos instead of five.

MORGUS: You should've got four at least.

10. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

STOTZ: I forced him to agree more for the next delivery, sir. He still wants gas weapons so I said eight kilos or no deal.

MORGUS: Eight? Did he agree?

STOTZ: Oh, sure. He could see I meant business. And another thing - we got a pretty good fix on where the spectrox is stored.

11. INT. CONGLOMERATE HQ. DAY.

MORGUS: Ah, that information could be valuable - (HIS VOICE SHARPENS) Is that someone with you?

STOTZ: Blindfolded, sir. We think he's a government spy.

(THE PICTURE FOCUSES ON THE DOCTOR.

MORGUS STARES)

MORGUS: Take the blindfold off.

(STOTZ DOES.

THE DOCTOR BLINKS)

THE DOCTOR: Ah, hullo. I thought I recognised the voice.

MORGUS: (SLOWLY) Something is happening here that I don't understand.

STOTZ: He calls himself the Doctor, sir -

MORGUS: I know. Be silent, Stotz. I need to think. (cont ...)

(HE SITS FOR SEVERAL SECONDS, PULLING AT HIS FINGERS. ALMOST TO HIMSELF)

MORGUS: (cont) The execution was a hoax. The General is obtuse but a loyal government servant. He would not have deceived me unless ... unless his orders came from higher authority. Who's your employer Doctor? Who are you acting for, hunh?

12. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: I'm not acting for anyone. I was just passing by and I got caught up in this pathetic little local war.

MORGUS: I am the richest man in the whole of the five planets. Tell me the truth and I promise to reward you beyond your wildest dreams.

THE DOCTOR: I am telling the truth. I keep telling the truth. Why is it nobody believes me?

STOTZ: He's a government snoop, sir. Push a few electrodes into him and he'll be glad to talk.

MORGUS: If he'd been sent to Minor by the government I'd know. My people on the Praesidium would have told me. But somebody ... somebody in a very high position must have told Chellak to fake the execution.

THE DOCTOR: How d'you know it was faked? Perhaps the firing squad were just bad shots.

13. INT. CONGLOMERATE HQ. DAY.

MORGUS: It can only have been the President. Something has aroused his suspicions ... Stotz, lock your ship into geo-stationary orbit. I don't want you to return here until I've had time to consider the implications of this.

(HE CUTS THE TRANSMISSION AND FOLDS THE VIDEO PANEL BACK INTO HIS DESK)

I could be ruined!

14. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(STOTZ RE-SETS
THE CONTROLS)

STOTZ: Geo-stationary orbit! And if it wasn't for you we'd be on our way home. I should've wiped you the minute I first saw you.

(HE CUFFS THE DOCTOR'S HEAD ANGRILY AND EXITS.

THE DOCTOR STUDIES HIS POSITION DRAGGING THE LINKS OF HIS HANDCUFFS ALONG THE GRILLE, HE IS ABLE TO REACH WITH HIS ELBOW THE LOCKING TABS THAT HOLD THE GRILLE IN POSITION.

HE STRAINS TO PUSH BACK THE FIRST TAB)

15. INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

CHELLAK: Come in.

(JUST IN TIME HE SEES THE BELT-PLATE ON HIS TABLE. HE PUSHES IT INTO A DRAWER AS SALATEEN ENTERS AND SALUTES)

Ah, Salateen, I have a treat for you. It's some time since you've been out on a field operation, isn't it?

SALATEEN: Yes, sir.

CHELLAK: I realise how bored an officer of your temperament gets with HQ duties. Come over here.

(HE LEADS SALATEEN TO THE WALL MAP)

As you know we've had a satellite monitoring radio signals here for some time. Well, we've now located a transmitter that must belong to the rebels - just here. Make a note of the co-ordinates.

SALATEEN: That's several miles, sir, and bad narrows all the way.

CHELLAK: Probably the reason Jek chose it. Anyway, I'm pretty sure it's his main base. Take a small team, good men, and do a quiet recce. As soon as we get confirmation from you I'll follow up in force. All right?

SALATEEN: Of course, sir.

16. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS STILL ATTEMPTING TO RELEASE THE FIRST TAB.

SUDDENLY IT GIVES WITH A LOUD BANG.

THE DOCTOR FREEZES, LISTENING.

SILENCE.

HIS FOOLISHNESS HASN'T BEEN HEARD.

HE SETS TO WORK ON THE SECOND TAB)

17. INT. CAVE. DAY.

(A SMALL FORCE OF SOLDIERS TRUDGE ALONG IN BATTLE KIT.

SALATEEN STOPS AND LOOKS ABOUT)

SALATEEN: Keep the men moving, sergeant. I'll catch you up.

(HE WAITS UNTIL THE MEN MOVE OUT OF SIGHT.

JEK COMES FROM THE SHADOWS)

JEK: Chellak is sending you North. He is trying to deceive me as to his intentions.

SALATEEN: Yes, master.

JEK: Have you seen the girl?

SALATEEN: No. The General has her hidden in his private quarters. And Major Salateen.

JEK: But now you're out of camp, Salateen will be free to move about. Excellent. The girl will be alone ...

18. INT. CONGLOMERATE HQ. DAY.

(MORGUS SITS DEEP IN THOUGHT.

HIS INTERCOM BUZZES.

HE IS SLOW TO ANSWER IT)

MORGUS: Yes?

TIMMIN: (V.O.) I have General Chellak on vid, sir.

MORGUS: Chellak? Very well.

(HE TURNS TO FACE THE VIDEO.

CHELLAK APPEARS ON IT)

What is it, General?

CHELLAK: Good news, Trau Morgus. Our radio satellite has pinpointed Sharaz Jek's base.

MORGUS: Are you certain?

19. INT. CAVE. DAY.

(A GUARD TURNS
OUTSIDE THE HUT
MARKED 'OPS'.

SHARAZ JEK SLIDES
ROUND THE CORNER
OF THE HUT AND
TAKES THE GUARD
FROM BEHIND, KILLING
HIM SOUNDLESSLY.

HE STANDS FOR A
MOMENT LISTENING
AT THE WINDOW)

CHELLAK: (V.O.) I am mobilising to attack now. In approximately six hours we shall be in position for a full-scale assault.

MORGUS: (V.O.) If you know where Sharaz Jek's base is, why delay for six hours?

CHELLAK: (V.O.) There are many difficult narrows to traverse. It will take that time to assemble our men.

(SHARAZ JEK MOVES
SILENTLY AWAY
FROM THE WINDOW
AND AROUND THE HUT)

20. INT. CONGLOMERATE HQ. DAY.

MORGUS: Have you informed the President yet?

CHELLAK: Not yet. I understand His Excellency is at a meeting of the Praesidium.

MORGUS: Yes, he is. However, I'm seeing him immediately after the meeting so I'll tell him the good news myself. Thank you for reporting, General.

CHELLAK: Thank you, sir.

21. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR FINALLY RELEASES THE GRILLE FROM ITS LOCKING TABS.

WITH THE GRILLE HANDCUFFED TO HIS BACK HE CROSSES TO THE CONTROL DESK AND EXAMINES IT.

HIS ATTENTION SETTLES ON THE FLASHING LASER TUBE THAT ACTS AS THE SHIP'S GYRO CONTROL INDICATOR.

HUMPING BACKWARDS ACROSS THE DESK, HE BANGS THE GRILLE DOWN AGAINST THE TUBE.

ONCE.

TWICE.

AT THE THIRD IMPACT THE TRANSLUCENT COVER SHATTERS.

NOW, CRANING HIS NECK ROUND TO TRY TO SEE HIS HANDS, HE EDGES BACKWARDS LIKE A HANDICAPPED LIMBO DANCER UNTIL HE JUDGES HIS WRISTS TO BE DIRECTLY OVER THE LASER BEAM.

HE LOWERS THEM INTO THE BEAM AND IMMEDIATELY JERKS UP AGAIN WITH A SILENT SCREAM OF AGONY.

THE FLESH OF ONE WRIST IS SMOKING.

GRITTING HIS TEETH, THE DOCTOR TRIES AGAIN.

THIS TIME HE MANAGES TO KEEP HIS HANDS OUT OF THE BEAM.

NOW HE BRINGS THE STEEL CHAIN BETWEEN THE MANACLES INTO THE BEAM.

IT HEATS CHERRY RED, THEN TURNS MOLTEN AND THE LINKS SEPARATE.

THE DOCTOR IS FREE.

HIS FIRST ACTION IS TO CROSS TO THE DOOR AND CLOSE THE LOCKING SWITCH HE HAD SEEN STOTZ OPERATE.

THEN BACK TO THE CONTROL CONSOLE.

HE STUDIES IT KEENLY FOR A MOMENT AND THEN SETTLES IN FRONT OF THE CONTROLS)

THE DOCTOR: Auto hold off ...

(HE PLAYS AROUND WITH A FEW MORE SWITCHES)

That's it. Vertical descent pattern.

(SMILING AT HIS OWN SUCCESS, HE FISHES IN HIS POCKET FOR A LOOP OF WIRE AND BEGINS WORKING ON THE REMAINS OF HIS HANDCUFFS)

TELECINE 2:

(Model Shot)

Ext. Space.

The rocket ship turns on its axis.

It begins to drift backwards, down towards the distant surface of Androzani Minor.

22. INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

(SALATEEN ENTERS
AND SALUTES)

SALATEEN: The artificers are working on those belt-plates, general. There should soon be enough for the first wave attack.

CHELLAK: Good. We'll move out as soon as they've been issued.

SALATEEN: (LOOKS) Is something wrong, sir?

CHELLAK: No, I was just thinking about Morgus. He's been ranting on for months about our lack of success and yet, just now, when I told him I had Sharaz Jek practically in my hand, there was absolutely no reaction. Quite emotionless.

SALATEEN: Well, he's an aristocrat, isn't he? Descended from the nine hundred and all that.

CHELLAK: Yes, I gather his ancestors did arrive with the nine hundred. He never lets anyone forget it.

SALATEEN: The main thing is, sir, that you'll have fooled Sharaz Jek.

CHELLAK: Yes, I flatter myself I sounded rather convincing ... I think we should speed up the belt-plates manufacture, Salateen.

(THEY EXIT.

AS THEY DO A SMALL SIDE DOOR OPENS AND SHARAZ JEK ENTERS.

HE GOES QUICKLY TO THE DOOR OF THE GENERAL'S QUARTERS)

23. INT. GENERAL'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(PERI GLOOMILY
STUDIES THE CURIOUS
PURPLE MOTTLING ON
HER LEGS)

PERI: I hope the Doctor found those queen bats. Otherwise ...

(SHE SINKS BACK
LETHARGICALLY.

THEN SEES SHARAZ
JEK ABOVE HER.

SHE OPENS HER
MOUTH TO SCREAM.

HIS HAND CLOSES
OVER HER LIPS)

JEK: Not a word! You must come with me ...

(HIS OTHER HAND
CLAMPS A PAD OF
ETHER OVER HER
NOSE.

PERI KICKS AND
STRUGGLES FRANTICALLY.

THEN SHE SAGS
INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS.

SHARAZ JEK THROWS
HER OVER HIS
SHOULDER AND SLIPS
QUIETLY OUT OF THE
ROOM)

24. INT. CONGLOMERATE HQ. DAY.

PRESIDENT: An attempt to assassinate me? Who told you, Morgus?

MORGUS: A man in my position - I have sources all over the world. This was simply a whisper, of course, but I think it would be wise to act with caution.

PRESIDENT: Yes, indeed. You've no idea who these miscreants are?

MORGUS: Not at the moment, Excellency. I hope to get more information soon.

PRESIDENT: I must strengthen my bodyguards.

MORGUS: And take other precautions, sir. Vary your routine. Stop announcing forthcoming engagements. In fact, for the time being, I would suggest you cancel all public appearances.

PRESIDENT: Yes, that might be prudent in the circumstances.

MORGUS: I'll order your floater brought round to the side entrance, sir. You can leave the building by my private lift.

(MORGUS PRESSES
THE SWITCH TO
ROLL BACK THE
SCREEN)

PRESIDENT: Thank you, Morgus. I cannot say how much I appreciate this.

MORGUS: Your Excellency's safety is my sole concern.

(THE LIFT DOOR
OPENS AND THE
PRESIDENT TURNS
TOWARDS IT.

MORGUS PUSHES
HIM.

THE PRESIDENT
PITCHES INTO
THE LIFT AND
VANISHES WITH
A FADING SCREAM.

MORGUS PRESSES
A BUTTON ON HIS
DESK.

TIMMIN APPEARS)

TIMMIN: Yes, sir?

MORGUS: Krau Timmin, the most appalling thing has happened ... His Excellency ...

(HE GESUTRES TOWARDS
THE OPEN LIFT DOOR
BEFORE BREAKING DOWN
AND REACHING FOR HIS
PAPER TISSUES)

TIMMIN: Not the President -?

(MORGUS NODS, WEEPING)

MORGUS: Before I had time to stop him. It was all over in a second. Oh, what a tragic loss to the world!

TIMMIN: This is dreadful, sir! And that it should happen in this building!

MORGUS: Yes, I am deeply distressed, Krau Timmin.

TIMMIN: Well, naturally you must be, sir.

(MORGUS DROPS HIS TISSUE INTO A BASKET AND SNIFFS)

MORGUS: Still, it could have been worse.

TIMMIN: In what way, Trau Morgus?

MORGUS: It could have been me. You must let the members of the Praesidium know the sad news.

TIMMIN: Yes, of course.

MORGUS: And tell them that in the absence of the President I am flying immediately to Androzani Minor on a peace mission.

TIMMIN: A peace mission, sir?

MORGUS: Yes. As Chairman of the Sirius Conglomerate I am going to negotiate with Sharaz Jek to try to end the horrible carnage.

TIMMIN: The world will be in your debt forever, Trau Morgus.

MORGUS: Quite so. Order my private jet to be ready in ten minutes.

TIMMIN: Yes, sir.

(MORGUS STOPS HER AT THE DOOR)

MORGUS: Oh, Krau Timmin. Have the lift maintenance engineer shot.

(HE GOES BACK TO WORK)

25. INT. CAVE. DAY.

(SOLDIERS IN A
LINE, MOVING
FORWARD ONE AT
A TIME TO RECEIVE
THEIR BELT-PLATES
FROM SALATEEN.

CHELLAK STANDS
BEHIND.

AT THE BACK OF
THE CAVE THE
FLAP ON THE
BOULDER MOVES
AGAIN.

THE SINISTER
LENS EMERGES)

26. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(THE SCENE IN
THE CAVE AS SEEN
ON JEK'S VIDEO.

HE ENTERS AND
GLANCES AT IT
CASUALLY.

TWO ANDROIDS FOLLOW
HIM IN CARRYING
PERI BETWEEN THEM)

JEK: Put her down there. Good. Return to your positions.

(HE POURS A DRINK
FROM A PITCHER
AND HOLDS IT TO
PERI'S LIPS.

HER EYES FLUTTER)

Drink this. You'll feel better.

(PERI SIPS SOME
OF THE DRINK)

PERI: Back again ...

JEK: I'm sorry it was necessary to drug you. The after-effects will soon pass.

PERI: Have you seen the Doctor?

JEK: The Doctor, yes. He's gone to Androzani Major.

PERI: What? I don't believe you!

JEK: You'll soon forget him, Peri.

PERI: He wouldn't leave me here. He wouldn't!

JEK: He had no choice. Some people I do business with decided to take him with them.

(PERI STARES AT HIM, LIPS TREMBLING)

27. INT. HQ. CAVE. DAY.

CHELLAK: Gone?

SALATEEN: She must have been stronger than I thought.

CHELLAK: (SHRUGS) Well, she can't get far, can she? We'll pick her up again unless she dies first.

SALATEEN: I think that's likely, sir, the condition she's in. Alpha Platoon is ready to move out.

CHELLAK: Very good, major. You take point position.

28. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

PERI: You know the army are planning to attack?

JEK: I know.

PERI: And your androids won't fire back because the soldiers will be wearing belt-plates.

JEK: But belt-plates emitting a signal on eighty beta-cycles. I have changed the recognition code to fifty beta-cycles. General Chellak, my dear, is in for a shock ...

29. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR STILL AT THE SPACESHIP CONSOLE.

ON THE SCREEN THE SURFACE OF ANDROZANI MINOR IS LOOMING CLOSER.

A MOMENTARY DIZZINESS OVERCOMES HIM. HE RUBS HIS TEMPLES, FORCING BACK HIS CONCEN-TRATION.

POUNDING BEGINS ON THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS ROUND)

STOTZ: (V.O.) Open up! Open this door!

THE DOCTOR: Ah, Stotz. Have you had a good rest?

(THE CRASHING INTENSIFIES AS THOUGH THE GUN-RUNNERS ARE USING SOME HEAVY OBJECT TO BATTER THE DOOR WITH)

STOTZ: (V.O.) Hang you! Get this door open!

THE DOCTOR: Sorry. It seems to be locked.

STOTZ: (V.O.) Krelper, get the cutting gear ... Now listen to me, Doctor. This won't do any good. Now be reasonable, will you?

(THE DOCTOR GLANCES AT THE SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: We'll be touching down in two minutes, Stotz - or more probably, crashing down. I'm a bit out of practice at making manual landings. So if I were you I'd find something to hang on to.

STOTZ: (V.O.) Are you going to open this door or not?

THE DOCTOR: Not.

STOTZ: (V.O.) I'll murder you when I get in there!

(THE DOCTOR TURNS BACK TO THE CONTROLS WITH A SHRUG.

THE GROUND IS WHIZZING UP TOWARDS THE SCREEN NOW.

HE SLOWS THE RATE OF DESCENT.

BEHIND HIM THERE IS THE HIGH WHISTLE OF A THERMIC LANCE. A GLOWING TIP OF FIRE SLICES THROUGH THE DOOR.

THE DOCTOR GLANCES AT IT UNEASILY.

THE DOCTOR CUTS
IN THE LANDING
POD-ROCKETS.

THE THERMIC LANCE
SLICES A JAGGED
PANEL IN THE DOOR.

STOTZ PUNCHES IT
OUT WITH HIS GUN
BARREL.

THE DOCTOR HEARS
THE CLATTER AS
IT HITS THE FLOOR.

HE MAKES A LAST
ADJUSTMENT TO
THE CONTROLS)

STOTZ: All right, snoop. Get your hands up and come over here.

THE DOCTOR: Why?

STOTZ: 'Cos if you don't I'll kill you.

THE DOCTOR: That's not a very persuasive argument, Stotz, because I'm going to die soon, anyway. Unless, of course ...

STOTZ: I'll give you till I count three.

THE DOCTOR: I can find the antidote. I owe it to my friend to try because I got her into this.

STOTZ: One ...

THE DOCTOR: So, you see, I'm not going to let you stop me now.

STOTZ: Two ... Three!

SUPOSE CAM Closing Titles:

FADE OUT